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Christ Entering
Jerusalem

To
Mrs. Eleanor Bull

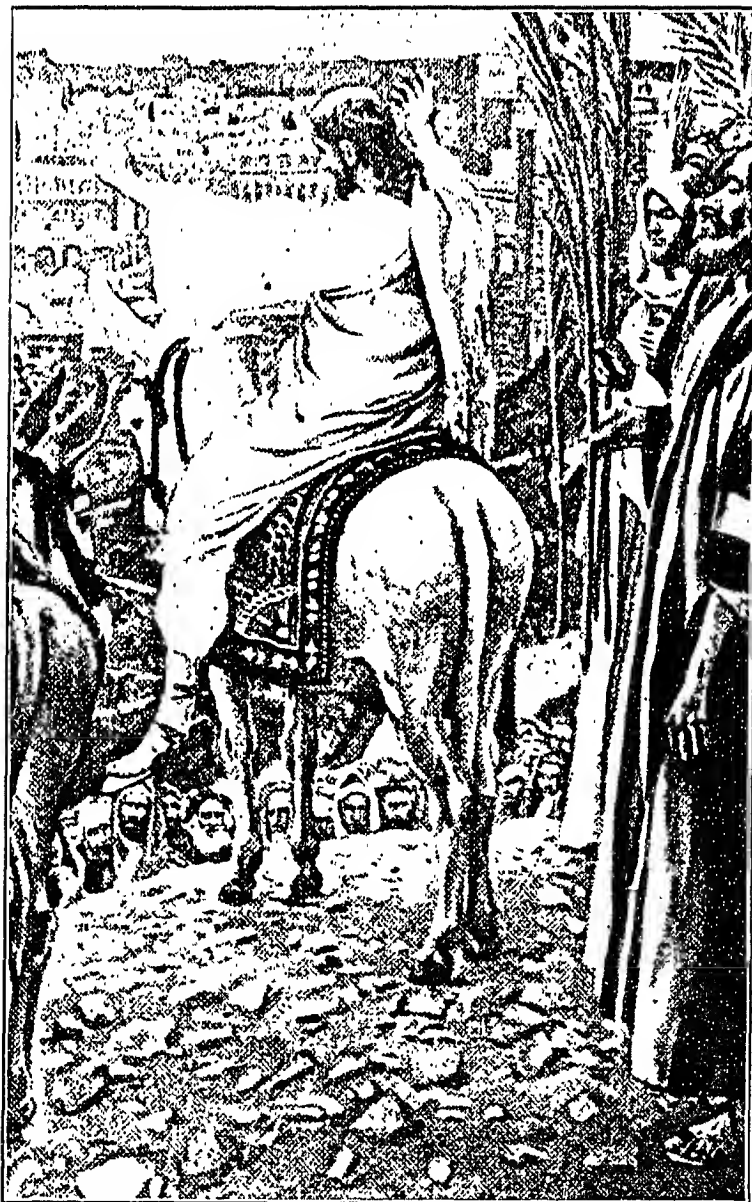
Whose long and beautiful christian life shines
forth as a beacon light to others in an age of
spiritual darkness and doubt.

These humble verses are dedicated
by her dutiful nephew,
The Author.

Winnipeg.

Palm Sunday, 1911.

From Tissot's Bible Pictures



“ But gentle, mild, like little child, borne on by lowly foal.”

CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM.

*“And when He was come into Jerusalem all the city
was moved, saying ‘Who is this?’”* S. MATT. xxi-10.

I.

To join the pilgrim caravan,
And Passover attend,
Christ journeyed toward Jerusalem,
His presence there to lend ;
He came not as an earthly king,
With stately chariots’ roll,
But gentle, mild, like little child,
Borne on by lowly foal.

From Tissot's Bible Pictures



“ And Palms and Garments scattered, attest His Kingly sway.”

II.

But see ! the throng attending,
With blossoms strew the way,
And palms and garments scattered,
Attest His Kingly sway ;
What shouts of joy and gladness,
What swells of psalmody,
I hear them yet o'er Olivet,
And hilly Bethphage.

III.

Hark ! as He nears the city,
From minaret and wall,
The gath'ring crowd with pæans loud,
Their glad hosannas call ;
“ Lift up your heads ye ancient gates,
Admit the Kingly One,
Let Zion blest put forth her best,
To welcome David's Son.

From Tissot's Bible Pictures



“ At Children’s cry borne up on high, He gave the Children praise.”

IV.

And as the Master enters
Zion's metropolis,
And all the city moved exclaims
In wonder "Who is this?"
The multitude, exultant say
With one responsive breath,
"Jesus! 'tis He of Galilee,
Prophet of Nazareth."

V.

He passed into the Temple
And healed the blind and lame,
Who knowing well His curing power
Before the Nazarene came;
And when the high and haughty priests
Their protests loudly raise,
At children's cry borne up on high,
He gave the children praise.

From Tissot's Bible Pictures



“ And healed the blind and lame.”

VI.

But not alone in gladness
Was Jesus welcomed there,
The money changers, crafty, bold,
Defiled the house of prayer ;
These He cast forth and banished,
And prisoned doves set free,
'Mid angry jibe of incensed Scribe,
And taunt of Pharisee.

VII.

O mighty Seer of Galilee !
Like some fast ebbing tide,
Faith is receding, in its place
Doubt surges near and wide ;
Strengthen that weak declining faith
E're it hath wholly waned,
Expel that doubt, as Thou cast out
Those who Thy House profaned.

From Tissot's Bible Pictures



“ The Money Changers, crafty, bold, defiled the House of Prayer.”

VIII.

That in the New Jerusalem
Beside the tideless sea,
No setting sun, nor waning moon
Illumined all by Thee ;
With faith new-born to wondrous sight,
No more by doubt distressed,
The trusting soul, calm, perfect, whole,
May enter into rest.

T.D.J.F.